



**STAR
WARS**

GOLDEN AGE
OF THE SITH
2 OF 5

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STAR WARS TALES OF THE JEDI™

The Golden Age of the Sith



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Funeral for a Dark Lord

Five millennia before the birth of Luke Skywalker, at the height of the Republic, daring hyperspace explorers plunge through uncharted space, hoping to discover valuable commercial routes. Young Gav and Jori Daragon, brother and sister, attempt to make their fortune. Their supply-runner parents killed in Empress Teta's final unification wars, Gav and Jori have little left of a meager inheritance.

When their ship *Starbreaker 12* is damaged on a mapping run, Aarrba the Hutt offers his repair dock on Cinnagar, but he refuses to release the ship until Gav and Jori pay him. Though Aarrba is kind-hearted (for a Hutt), he has already trusted them one time too many. Adding to their misfortunes, the merchant lord Ssk Kahorr suffers financial ruin when he uses one of the brother and sister's mapped routes — and he takes out a contract for their lives . . .

Meanwhile, the Jedi scholar Odan-Urr is assigned to the Koros system to assist Empress Teta. The unification wars are over, and the seven worlds of her system are poised for prosperity. Odan-Urr becomes a close confidant of another Jedi, Memit Nadill, a personal adviser to the Empress.

The two Jedi rescue Gav and Jori from Ssk Kahorr's assassination attempt. The brother and sister know they are doomed if they stay in Cinnagar. They have only one chance — to steal the *Starbreaker 12* in one desperate plunge through hyperspace, hoping to discover a valuable new route no one else has dared to explore. Breaching Aarrba's defenses, they roar off in their ship, dodging Cinnagar security. Punching random numbers into their navicomputer, they vanish into the unknown . . .

THE PLANET KORRIBAN ON THE
FAR SIDE OF THE GALAXY...

...UNMARKED ON ANY MAP TO BE
FOUND IN THE OLD REPUBLIC...

...A SHELTERED CANYON OF TOMBS AND
RICHES, WHERE THE DARK LORDS OF THE
SITH COME TO BURY THEIR DEAD...

...GUARDED BY VICIOUS
CREATURES...

...ABANDONED BY MOST OTHER LIFE...





"THE RICHES LYING IN THE TOMBS HAVE LURED MANY TREASURE SEEKERS, GRAVE ROBBERS..."



"...BUT THE LORDS OF THE BATH PROTECT THEIR OWN, SHOWING NO GLIMMER OF MERCY."

TODAY, A NEW TOMB HAS BEEN OPENED... AND ANOTHER OCCUPANT WILL BE LAID TO REST IN THE VALLEY OF THE DARK LORDS.





LORD KRESSH, A POWERFUL
6TH LORD LEADS THE
FUNERAL PROCESSION.

HE FOLLOWING THE OLD WAYS
CAREFULLY OBSERVES
THE RITUALS.

MARKA RAGNOS, THE FALLEN
DARK LORD...

HE WANTS TO BECOME THE NEXT
DARK LORD OF THE 6TH.



...IN DEATH HIS GRANDFATHER
SURPASSED EVEN WHAT HE
HAD ACHIEVED OVER A
CENTURY OF IRON RULE.



MARKA
RAGNOS, GREAT
DARK LORD, WEAR THIS
VICTORY HELMET DURING
YOUR BATTLE IN THE
AFTERLIFE.







THE STARBREAKER IS ROARS THROUGH HYPERSPACE, FLEEING FROM PURSUIT... EAGER TO EXPLODE.

THE SHIP'S FLIGHT PATH TAKES HER FARTHER THAN ANY RECORDED VESSEL FROM THE REPUBLIC HAS EVER GONE.

IT IS EITHER BRAVERY OR RECKLESSNESS... MAYBE A LITTLE OF BOTH.

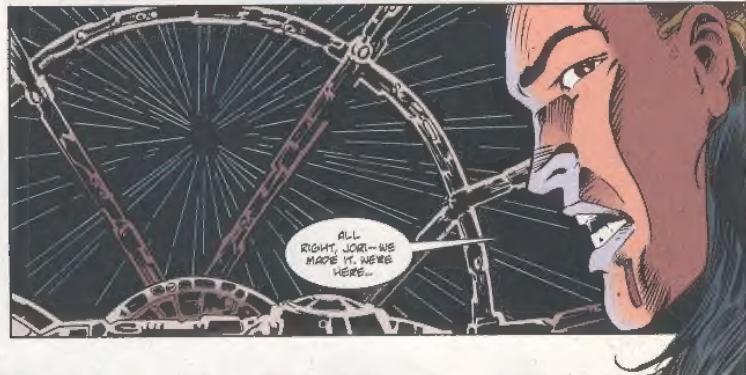


TIME TO BRING US OUT OF HYPERSPACE, JORI.

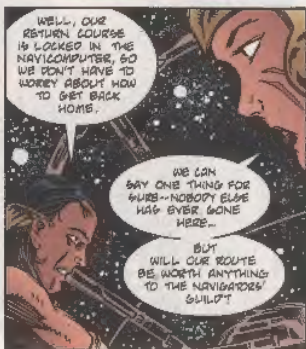
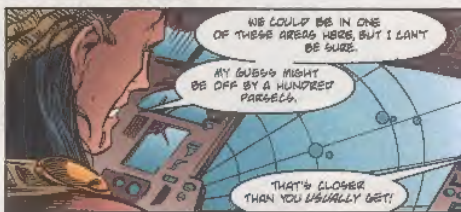


GOOD. BECAUSE THIS OLD SHIP ISN'T GOING TO HOLD TOGETHER MUCH LONGER.

COURSE WE CAN'T COMPLAIN, SINCE WE NEVER PAID AARBA THE HUTT FOR OUR REPAIRS!



ALL RIGHT, JORI--WE MADE IT. WE'RE HERE...





ONE OTHER SHIP ARRIVES LATE
FOR THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.



"THAT OF THE 6TH LORD,
MAGBA SAGRON."

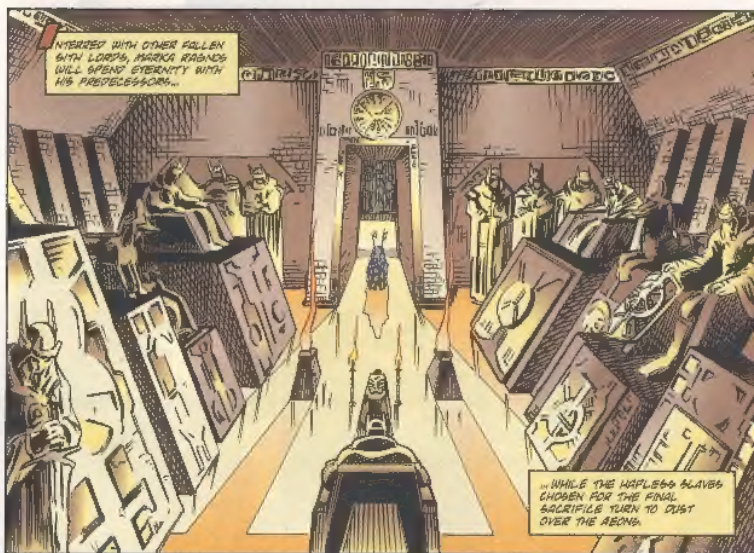
"RECH-EINEL OF
LURO KESSEN!"



WE
WAIT FOR
NO MAN, 6TH
LORD OR
SLAVE...

LET
THE FLAMES
BLAZE
HIGH!



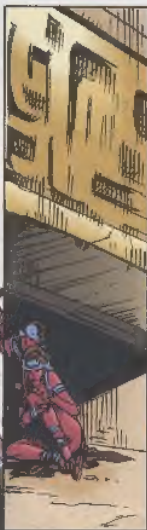


INTERRED WITH OTHER FALLEN
BORN LORDS, MARKA RAGNAR
WILL SPEND ETERNITY WITH
HIS PREDECESSORS...

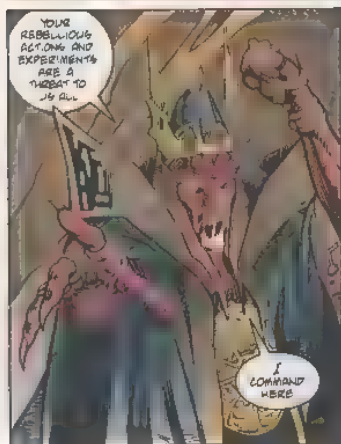
...WHILE THE WAPLESS SLAVES
CHOSEN FOR THE FINAL
SACRIFICE TURN TO DUST
OVER THE AEONS.



THE FINAL SHAFT OF
SUNLIGHT IS THE SLAVES'
ONLY DEFENSE AGAINST
THE DARKNESS...



...UNTIL THEY ARE
SEALED FOREVER
WITH THE REAP!



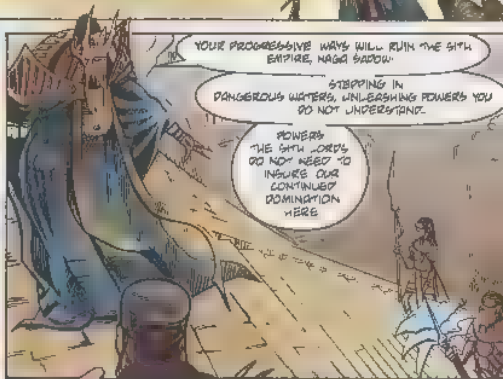


MARCA
RAGNAR WAS
THE DARK LORD
AND I OBEYED
HIM WHILE HE
LIVED.

AS
EVERYONE
ELSE MUST OBEY
THE NEW DARK
LORD OF THE
SITH.



BY
RIGHTS IT
SHOULD
BE HE.



YOUR PROGRESSIVE WAYS WILL RUIN THE SITH
EMPIRE, NAGA SADOW.

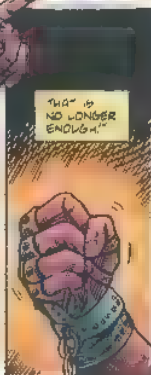
STEPPING IN
DANGEROUS WATERS, UNLEASHING POWERS YOU
DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

POWERS
THE SITH LORDS
DO NOT NEED TO
INSURE OUR
CONTINUED
DOMINATION
HERE

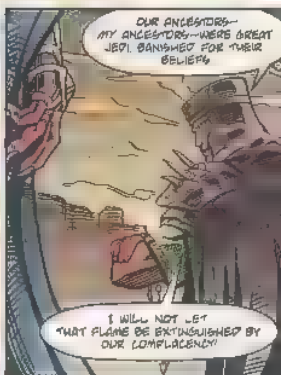


THE
SITH EMPIRE IS
STAGNANT

FOR
CENTURIES WE HAVE
DONE NOTHING BUT HARROW
IN OUR RICHES AND RELIVE
OUR ANCIENT CONQUEST
OF THESE
WORLDS.

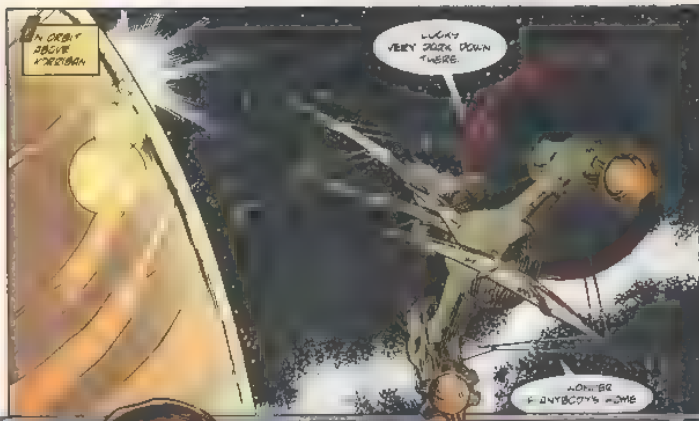


"THAT" IS
NO LONGER
ENOUGH.



OUR ANCESTORS--
MY ANCESTORS--WERE GREAT
JEDI. BANISHED FOR THEIR
BELIEFS.

I WILL NOT LET
THAT FLAME BE EXTINGUISHED BY
OUR COMPLACENCY!



IN ORBIT
ABOVE
KORRIANA

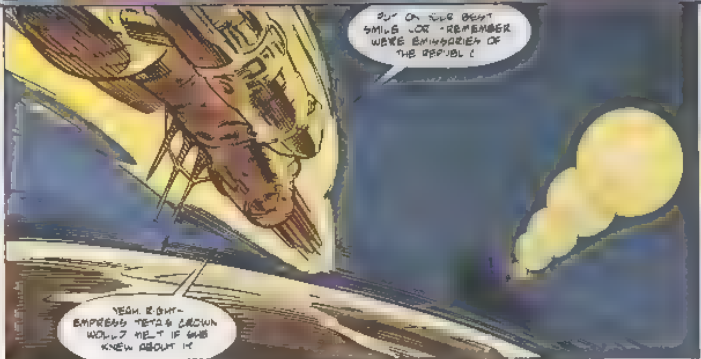
LOOKS
VERY DARK DOWN
THERE.

NUMBER
EIGHTY-ONE'S HOME



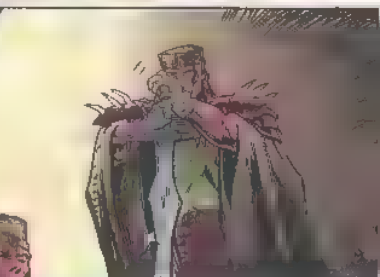
WE
DON'T HAVE
ANY CRED TO
UNLESS WE
EXPLORE SO
LET'S GET
IT

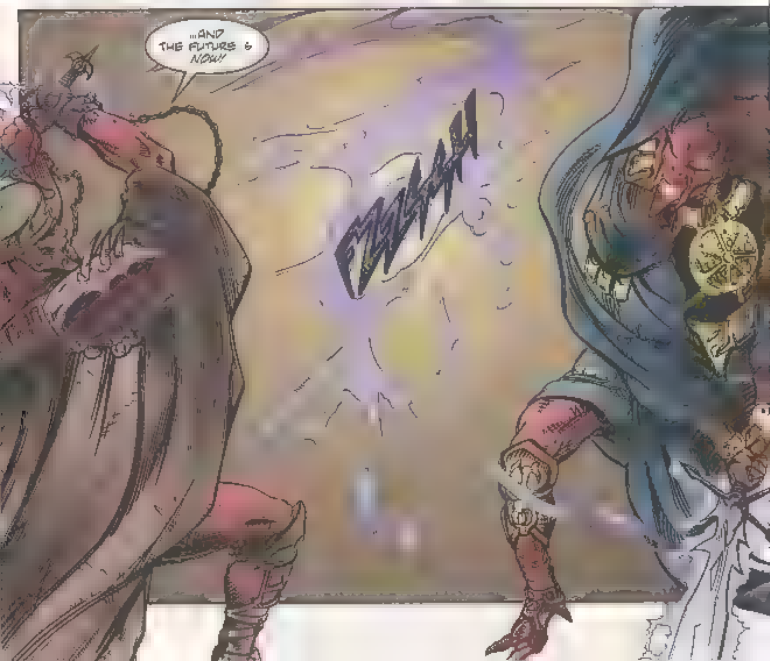
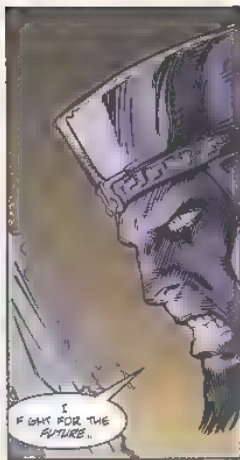
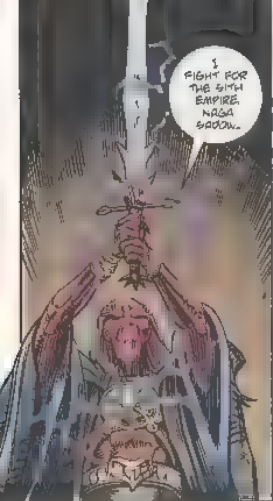
UNLESS
WE CONVINCE
MERCHANTS TO LOSE
HERE AND OPEN
TRADE ROUTES OUR
WORTHLESS

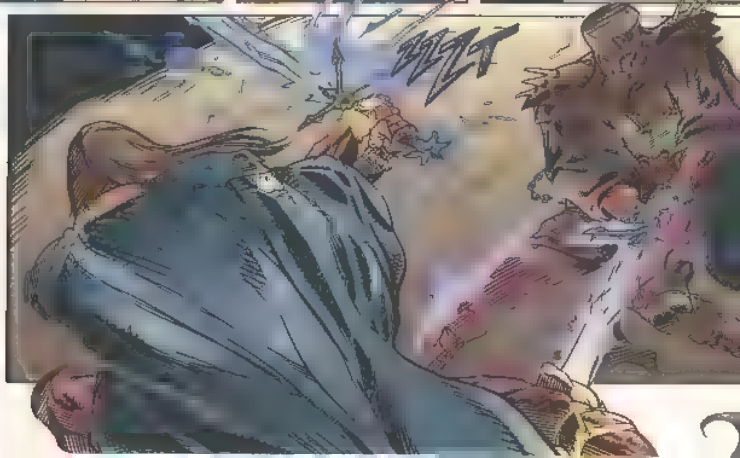
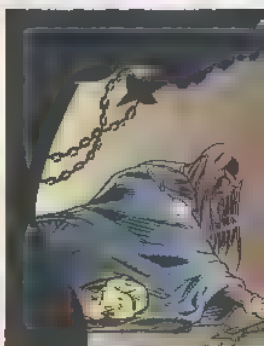
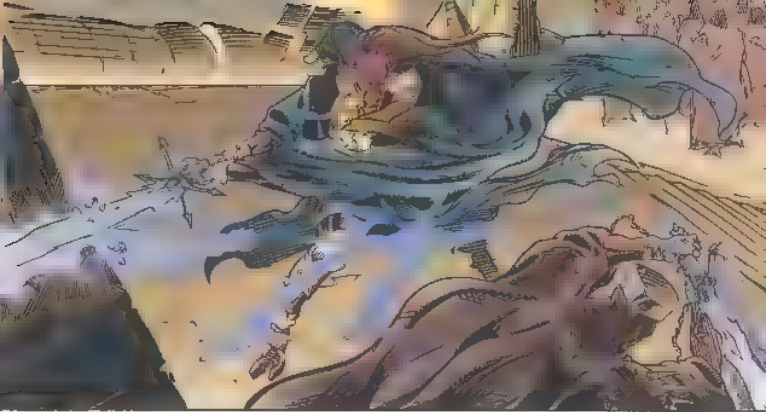


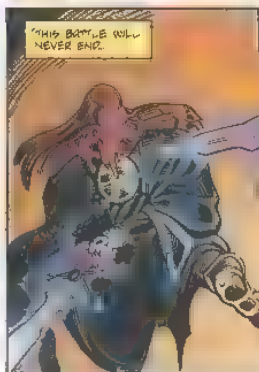
OUT ON THE BEST
SMILE FOR REMEMBER
WE'RE BRAGGERS OF
THE PEOPLE

YES, BUT
EMPEROR TETAS CROWN
WOULD TELL IF SHE
KNEW ABOUT IT









"THIS BATTLE WILL
NEVER END."



"...UNTIL ONE OF
US IS DEAD!"





STOP WORTH
OF THE 4TH.
YOU MUST
WEAR ME!

MARKA
REGNOS
BUT YOU'RE
DEAD!


MASTER
FORGIVE US
OUR BATTLE! I
FOUGHT IN YOUR
NAME

THE CHAIR
OF THE GRAVE CANNOT
HOLD A DARK LORD OF
THE 4TH

NOT WHEN
ALL THE POWER
ON THE DARK SIDE
DEMAND THAT I
SPEAK

I AM VINDICATED
THE GREAT DARK LORD
HAS COME TO LEASH YOU
FOR YOUR SACRILEGE
NAGA SADOW

WHAT IS SO
IMPORTANT THAT YOU COULD
NOT TO LEAVE US IN PEACE
TO RESOLVE OUR OWN
DIFFERENCES?




"WITH SUCH MEN BY OUR SIDE"
WITNESS OUR FIGHT

THAT WE WERE MIGHTY JED
OF THE REPUBLIC. BROTHERS
IN THE FORCE

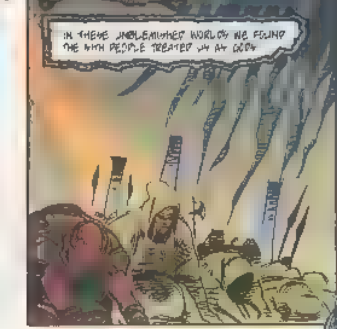
BUT THE GREAT SCHISM BETWEEN THE
DARK SIDE AND THE LIGHT TURNED
JED AGAINST JED!

OUR ANCESTORS
WERE DEFEATED
"GIVEN OFF"


LEFT OUT!




'BUT WE TURNED OUR EXILE INTO
VICTORY, HERE ON THE FAR SIDE
OF THE GALAXY.




IN THESE UNDEVELOPED WORLD WE FOUND
THE WTH PEOPLE TREATED IN AN AWAY



AFTER MANY CENTURIES SOME OF US
HAVE INTERFERED WITH THE WTH



A WHILE AGO YOU
BARE TRUE JEDI
BLOOD



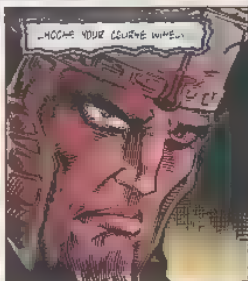
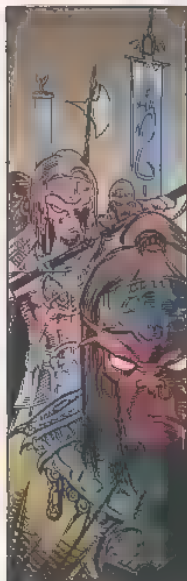
OUR
WTH EMPIRE IS
GREAT AND RICH AND
POWERFUL



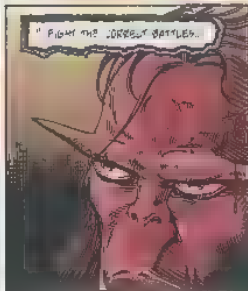
THIS IS
OUR GOLDEN
AGE



BUT THOSE
"MEN" MAY BE AT
AN END THE FATE
OF THE 6TH EMPIRE
HANGS IN THE
BALANCE



"HOCHE YOUR COURSE WINE"



"FIGHT THE 'DREEST BATTLES"



"OR
CLUE ALL IS
END"

DEAD IN THE PALACE OF EXPRESS
TETH - A RED ANGELS FROM
NIGHTMARES.

THE FORCE
IS TREMBLING...
IMAGES.

"WHAT HAVE
FORGOTTEN"

I MUST TELL
EXPRESS TETH...AND
MEXIC...NADOL

MAYBE THEY
CAN HELP ME UNRAVEL
THE MEANING OF MY
DREAM.

THE EXPRESS TETH IS
OCCUPIED WITH OTHER
MATTERS - I HAVE

I HAVE
ALWAYS TREATED
BRY AND JOE DRAGON
WITH KINDNESS. THEY
HAVE NO TITLE TO
THEIR NAMES...

THEIR
PARENTS WERE
KILLED IN YOUR GREAT
UNIFICATION WARS
EXPRESS

BUT THEY
HAVE REPAYED MY KINDNESS
WITH TREACHERY. STOLEN
THEIR SHIP JAWADED MY
REPAIR DOCK

I KNOW YOUR ARM OF JUSTICE IS LONG, EMPRESS, BUT ONE OTHER THING I IMPLORE OF YOU--

PLEASE DON'T LET WORD GET OUT THAT I EXTENDED CREDIT!



VERY WELL, AARBA YOUR SECRET IS SAFE--

BUT THE UNIFIED WORLDS OF THE KROB SYSTEM MUST ABIDE BY OUR LAWS--

IF THESE YOUNG CRIMINALS EVER RETURN TO LINNAGAR, THEY WILL REALIZE THE MISTAKE THEY HAVE MADE.



OPAN-URR! I THOUGHT YOU WERE RESTING--

I HAVE HAD A NIGHTMARE, A PREMONITION--

AND BECAUSE OF ANCIENT LEGENDS I HAVE STUDIED, I AM BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND THE IMAGES THE FORCE BROUGHT ME!



AFTER OPAN-URR HAS DESCRIBED HIS VISION--

THE BANISHED EVIL JEDI ARE GONE FROM THE REPUBLIC, PERHAPS, BUT NOT GONE FROM MEMORY--

--THOUGH IT HAS BEEN MANY CENTURIES, WE ARE NOT OUT OF DANGER.



I TRUST THE KNOWLEDGE OF MY BROTHER JEDI, EMPRESS.

THOUGH IT MAY BE DIFFICULT TO INTERPRET AT TIMES, THE FORCE DOES NOT LIE.

THEN WE WILL NOT BE UNPREPARED, MEDIT NATILL. OUR SEVEN WORLDS HAVE GAINED PROMINENCE IN THE REPUBLIC.

I WILL RAISE THIS MATTER WHEN I JOURNEY TO CORULACANT IN THREE DAYS.



YOU HEARD
THE WORDS OF MARKA
RAGNOS--WE MUST
MAKE PEACE.

IT
REQUIRES MORE
THAN THE PRONOUNCEMENT
OF A GHOST FOR ME TO
FORGET MY SWORN
ENEMY, LUDD
KRSSSH.



REMEMBER,
NAGA SADOW--
THE FATE OF
THE SMH EMPIRE
HANGS IN THE
BALANCE.



